

SMILIN' ED'S OWN  
**BUSTER BROWN**

**BOOK  
No 9**

# COMICS



**MUSIC MESA  
THE GREAT CAT  
ROBIN HOOD**

**Station WBZ**

*Kids* Listen in every Saturday morning

**DR. FLEURY'S  
FOOT & SHOE CENTRE  
GREENFIELD, MASS.**





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



HEY, KIDS,  
THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR YOU...

# 3 new Capitol Records of my funny songs —

60¢ A PIECE AT YOUR  
LOCAL RECORD SHOP



Remember in our last Comic Book, kids, I told you I was putting my funny songs on Capitol records for you, so you could play them at home as often as you like? Well, Froggy and Midnight and Squeekie and I have been busy as cranberry merchants. We've made three records for you—they have all our pictures on the jacket. And the place to buy them is at your own local record shop.

The first record is "The Doctor Song" and "Funny Things".

The second one is the "Teacher Song" and "I'm a Kitty Katty Wampus Superdoo".

The third one is the "Backwards Song" and "Me and I".

You can bet we had a barrel of fun making these Capitol records, kids, and you're going to have the same kind of fun when you hear 'em.

And say, speaking of fun, be sure to listen to our Buster Brown Gang every Saturday morning on the radio.

Your buddy,

*Smilin' Ed*



# Robin Hood

and the

## PRINCELING

ROBIN HOOD, LOVABLE BANDIT OF SHERWOOD FOREST, AND HIS AIDE, LITTLE JOHN, HAVE DEVOTED THEIR LIVES TO THE PROTECTION OF THE WEAK AND POOR, AND TO FIGHTING THE WEALTHY TYRANTS, WHO PREY ON THEM!

TO FEED THE POOR PEOPLE WHO FLOCK TO HIS FOREST RETREAT, ROBIN MUST HUNT THE KING'S DEER—AND USUALLY SUCCESSFULLY! AND USUALLY—HUNTING STIMULATES LITTLE JOHN'S APPETITE!

AH, ROBIN! 'T'WILL BE GOOD TO DIG ME HARDY TEETH INTO THIS TENDER BIT OF VENISON!

I FEAR ME, LITTLE JOHN, YOUR APPETITE WILL FORCE US TO EXHAUST THE POOR KING'S SUPPLY OF WILD DEER ONE DAY!

DAN  
BARRY



HO, NOW! LOOK YOU! THERE'S A MISCREANT FOR YOU! STEALING AN HONEST MAN'S FOOD!

HA, HA, HA! AND HOW DID WE GET THE FOOD? BUT LET US SPEAK TO THE LAD AND SET HIM TO HONEST WAYS!



TUT TUT! YOU'LL END ON THE GALLOWES THIS WAY, LAD!

STEALING FOOD! HMPH!

YES I AM HUNGRY! AND LET ME GO OR I'LL FIGHT YOU BOTH!



NOW, **HERE** IS A WARRIOR FOR YOU! DO WE RUN, ROBIN?

NOT YET, JOHN! YOUR NAME, LAD?

I'M CALLED **WILL**! I'VE NO OTHER NAME, AND I LIVE WITH OLD MOLLY DOWNS! SHE BEATS ME, SO I'VE RUN AWAY!



LOOK YOU, JOHN! ONE HALF OF A GOLD LOCKET WITH A HANDSOME CREST OF ARMS!

I'VE ALWAYS HAD IT! MOLLY DOWNS HID IT FROM ME, BUT I STOLE IT WHEN I RAN AWAY!



NOW THEN, PERHAPS WE HAVE A MYSTERY ON OUR HANDS! - BUT FIRST BACK TO OUR FOREST GLEN AND A LITTLE FEAST!

LEAD ON, ROBIN! I'M ABOUT **EMPTY** INSIDE!

ROBIN? - JOHN? YOU MUST BE ROBIN HOOD! OH, HOW WONDERFUL!

AND SO, IN THE CAREFREE MANNER OF THE MEN OF SHERWOOD, ROBIN HOOD AND LITTLE JOHN ADOPT THE LITTLE BOY AND THEY FEAST OF THE KING'S VENISON TOGETHER! AND THEN, NEXT DAY THEY JOURNEYED FAR FROM NOTTINGHAM TO VISIT MOLLY DOWNS AND QUESTION HER FURTHER ABOUT WILL, AND HOW SHE CAME TO RAISE HIM! THEIR JOURNEY BRINGS THEM TO A RAMSHACKLE HUT IN THE WOODS!

GOOD DAME MOLLY DOWNS?

WE'VE FOUND YOUR RUNAWAY BOY!

OH, DID YE NOW? WELL, **KEEP HIM!** ... AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

BUT WHO IS THE BOY? ARE YOU HIS GRANDMOTHER?

GRANDMOTHER? PAH! I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS. I WAS PAID WELL TO KEEP HIM, SINCE HE WAS FOUR! HE WAS BROUGHT BY MEN WITH CLOAKS OVER THEIR FACES!

THERE IS SOMETHING SURELY AMISS! YOU'D BETTER TELL US...

I'LL TELL NOTHING - FOR I **KNOW** NOTHING! NOW GET YOU ON YOUR WAY BEFORE I TAKE A HICKORY STAVE TO YOUR BACK!

SO, NOT A WHIT WISER, ROBIN AND JOHN RETURN TO SHERWOOD AND TAKE TO RAISING WILL IN THE LORE OF THE FOREST! BUT AFTER A FEW WEEKS, THE TREASURY BEING LOW, LITTLE JOHN GOES OUT ON THE HIGHWAY, AND WAITS UNTIL A FAT MERCHANT, LOADED WITH GOLD-FILLED BAGS, COMES BY!

HO! HO! WHAT A FAT PRIZE HAS STEPPED INTO MY HANDS! COME, FAT MERCHANT, TO SHERWOOD, WHERE YOU CAN BE RELIEVED OF YOUR BURDEN!

MERCY! I'LL COME PEACEFUL!



AT SHERWOOD, THE MERCHANT IS DINED AND WINED BY HIS HOSTS, BEFORE HIS GOLD IS DIVIDED...

NOW, LET US SEE! DNE THIRD FOR THE POOR PEOPLE, ONE THIRD FOR US HERE AT SHERWOOD, AND ONE THIRD BACK TO OUR FAT MERCHANT! IS THAT FAIR?

LOOK, ROBIN! THE OTHER HALF OF MY LOCKET! THE MERCHANT WEARS IT!



BY MY BEARD! SO 'TIS WHERE DID YOU GET THIS BAUBLE, MERCHANT?

HONESTLY I SWEAR IT! I BOUGHT IT FROM A SERVANT IN THE CASTLE OF HUBERT, DUKE OF ARDSLEIGH!

LITTLE JOHN, TAKE OUR MERCHANT BACK TO HIS HIGHWAY, AND HURRY BACK! WE'RE OFF TO ARDSLEIGH TO SOLVE OUR MYSTERY!



THE NEXT DAY, AT ARDSLEIGH VILLAGE!

HERE WE ARE! NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT NEWS WE CAN FIND!

AYE... AND THIS VILLAGE TAVERN IS WHERE TO GO IT! LET US GO IN!



INSIDE THE INN, A MEAL IS SET BEFORE THEM, BUT IT IS INTERRUPTED BY A RUDE INTRUDER....

**PUDGE! INKEEPER!**  
WHERE ARE YOU?

A VISITOR,  
JOHN... AND  
A NOISEY  
ONE!

I'VE SEEN  
HIM BEFORE  
SOMEWHERE!



A DINNER QUICKLY, PUDGE!  
I'LL EAT ALONE IN THE  
DINING ROOM. AND LOSE  
NO TIME, OR I'LL PUT  
BOOT TO YOU!

YES,  
M'LORD!



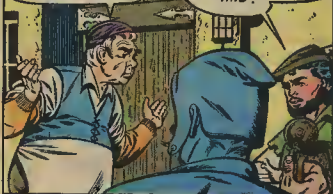
THE COMMANDING  
FELLOW! WHO IS  
HE, PUDGE?

HUBERT, DUKE OF  
ARDSLEIGH, AND 'T WAS  
A SAD DAY HE CAME  
TO POWER!



YOU SEE, HE WAS A HALF-  
BROTHER TO CHARLES,  
THE DUKE! CHARLES  
DIED, LEAVING HIS WIFE,  
LADY ARDSLEIGH AND  
A SON, WILLIAM!

THEN THE BOY,  
WILLIAM, SHOULD  
BE DUKE! SIT  
YOU DOWN TO A  
HORN OF ALE, AND  
TELL US MORE OF  
THIS!



WILLIAM, SON OF CHARLES, DID BECOME DUKE  
OF ARDSLEIGH! BUT SUDDENLY THE BOY  
DISAPPEARED AND NEVER WAS SEEN AGAIN!  
SOME SAY WOLVES KILLED THE LAD WHEN HE  
WAS OUT PICKING WILD-FLOWERS IN THE  
WOODS! SINCE THE BOY IS GONE, LADY  
ARDSLEIGH SPENDS HER DAYS IN THE  
CASTLE TOWER! SOME SAY  
SHE'S A PRISONER!

WE SHALL FIND  
THAT OUT TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, ROBIN HOOD MAKES HIS WAY  
STRAIGHT TO ARDSLEIGH CASTLE...

I AM AN OLD FRIEND OF  
LADY ARDSLEIGH! I  
WOULD LIKE AUDIENCE  
WITH M'LADY!

SHE IS SEEING  
NO ONE! NOW-  
BE OFF WITH  
YOU!





**BUT THERE ARE MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO ENTER A CASTLE ...**

LADY ARDSLEIGH **MUST** BE A PRISONER THEN! I HAVE SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET OF GOOD ROPE TO GET US TO SEE HER!

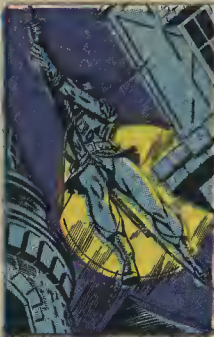
AIM WELL, ROBIN!



THE ROPE IS SHOT OVER THE CASTLE TOWER, AND THE ARROW SAILS TO THE GROUND ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE ...



JOHN TIES DOWN THE ROPE, AND ROBIN MAKES HIS ENTRANCE ...



DO NOT BE ALARMED, LADY ARDSLEIGH! I AM ROBIN HOOD!

ROBIN HOOD? BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

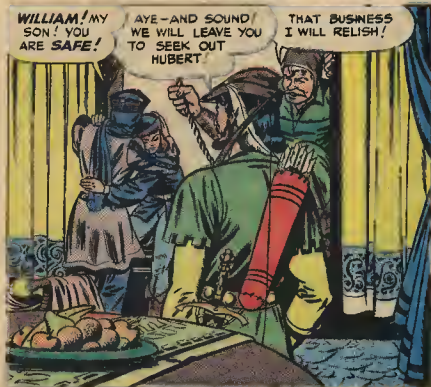


ROBIN TELLS OF WHAT HE KNOWS, AND ASKS OF HER SON, WILLIAM ...

THE STORY YOU HEARD IS RIGHT, ROBIN! THE BOY WITH THE LOCKET IS MY SON! WHERE IS HE? IS HE WELL?

HE WILL BE HERE IN A MOMENT! AND AS FOR HUBERT, I WILL HAVE NO QUALMS ABOUT USING MY SWORD!





WILLIAM! MY SON! YOU ARE SAFE!

AYE-AND SOUND! WE WILL LEAVE YOU TO SEEK OUT HUBERT

THAT BUSINESS I WILL RELISH!



DOWN THE WINDING STAIRS FROM THE TOWER TO THE MAIN WING OF THE CASTLE...

COME, JOHN! THIS MUST BE HUBERT'S STUDY...

WELL... WHAT KEEPS YOU?



AHA, HUBERT! YOUR LITTLE GAME IS UP! YOU'D BEST DRAW YOUR SWORD AND DEFEND YOURSELF AGAINST ROBIN HOOD!

ROBIN HOOD, EH? WILL BE A PLEASURE TO DRAW A ROBBER'S BLOOD!



HO, NOW, YOU TWO, I'LL KEEP YOU OUT OF THIS!

WILLIAM, THE DUKE, WILL BE BACK IN HIS ROBES WHEN I AM THROUGH!

FOOL, YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!



BEFORE I RUN YOU THROUGH, THERE WILL BE TWENTY MEN HERE FROM THE NOISE WE MAKE!

THEN I'D BEST MAKE THIS QUICK, FOR I'LL BE BUSY ENTERTAINING THEM!



THAT IS DONE! QUICKLY, JOHN! TIP THE GREAT DESK OVER FOR COVER!

AYE, WE'LL GIVE THESE NEW VISITORS A MERRY TIME!



WE'VE NOT ENOUGH ARROWS FOR ALL OF THEM JOHN- BUT WE'LL USE WHAT WE CAN

OHKH!



AH, A GOOD FIGHT, ROBIN! HOW I DOTE ON ONE!

HOLD! MEN OF ARDSLEIGH! YOU FIGHT IN A WRONG CAUSE!



MEN OF ARCSLEIGH! HERE  
IS THE TRUE DUKE—MY  
SON, WILLIAM RETURNED  
TO US BY ROBIN HOOD!

**ROBIN HOOD?**  
NO WONDER  
WE'VE LOST SO  
MANY MEN!

HOW CAN WE  
THANK YOU, ROBIN  
HOOD, FOR THIS  
GREAT KINONESS?

THANKS ARE EMPTY  
THINGS! OUR LIVES ARE  
DEVOTED TO HELPING  
GOOD PEOPLE SUCH AS  
YOU AND THE YOUNG  
DUKE! 'TIS THANKS ENOUGH  
TO KNOW YOU WILL RAISE  
HIM IN KINONESS AND  
HONESTY, TO BE A JUST  
RULER!



AH, NOW! THERE IS A LAOY  
FOR YOU, MAKING US A  
PRESENT OF THESE BEAUTIFUL  
NAGS! MINE IS FAT ENOUGH  
TO EAT!

LITTLE JOHN, YOU GREAT  
BEAR! DO YOU THINK OF NOTHING  
MORE THAN YOUR STOMACH?  
COME TO THINK OF IT, LET'S  
HURRY HOME! I'VE GOTTEN  
AN APPETITE MYSELF!



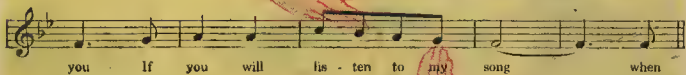
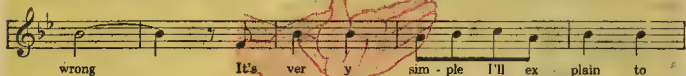
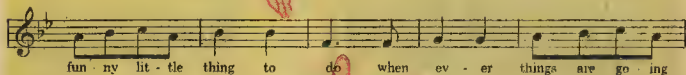
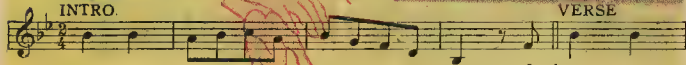
The  
End



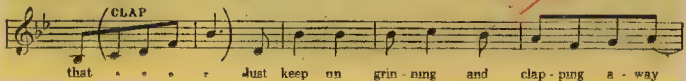
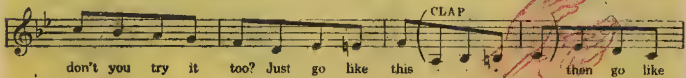
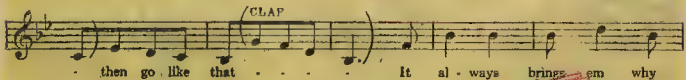


INTRO.

VERSE



CHORUS

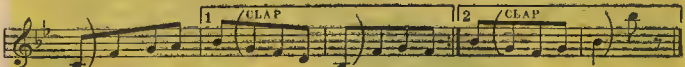




and you'll keep win-ning new friends ev-'ry day . . . Just



keep on clap-ping there's not a thing to say, Just go like this



then go like that . . . 2. Now that . . .



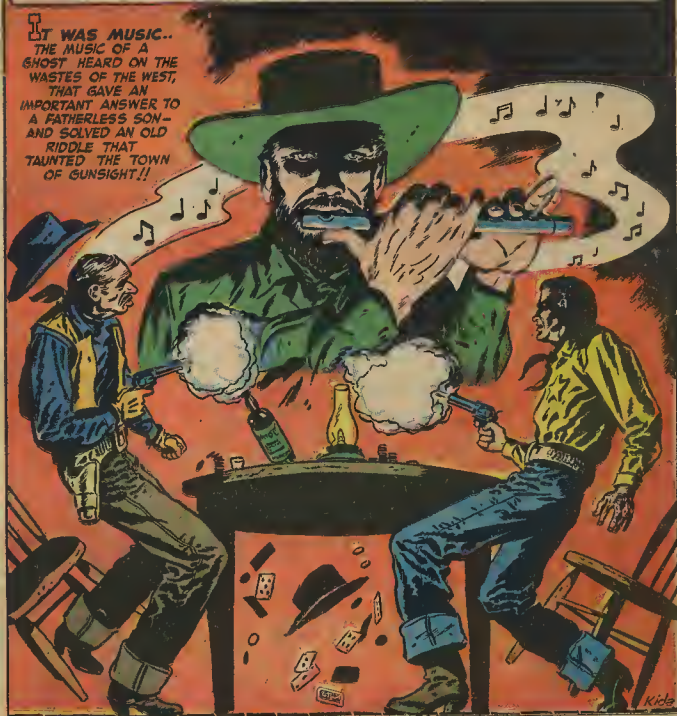
1. Now when the baby have to sit and 'tend  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .  
Then mother maybe will take him back again.  
Just go like this, then go like that . . .  
And if your lesson in school you don't get  
There's no use guessing because you're not set  
Just keep on grinning and be the teacher's pet  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
2. Now if your poodle jumps on your Sunday suit  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .  
Just use your noodle, don't smack him in the snoot  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .  
Don't ever lick him 'cause doggie's your friend  
If bullies kick him just put on a grin  
And keep on clapping, but clap the bully's chin  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
3. When you need money to buy some candy sweet  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .  
I'll be so funny, old dad will have a treat  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .  
When you've been pranking and mother is hot  
And you need spanking, now I'll tell you what  
Just clap behind you and cover up the spot  
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .





# MYSTERY OF MUSIC MESA

**I**T WAS MUSIC..  
THE MUSIC OF A  
GHOST HEARD ON THE  
WASTES OF THE WEST,  
THAT GAVE AN  
IMPORTANT ANSWER TO  
A FATHERLESS SON—  
AND SOLVED AN OLD  
RIDDLE THAT  
TAUNTED THE TOWN  
OF GUNSIGHT!!



**B**EN KELSEY, OWNER OF THE CIRCLE "T" RANCH HAS A VISITOR IN THE PERSON OF SHERIFF JOE HAWKINS ....

I TELL YUH, KELSEY, I HEARD THAT FLUTE PLAYIN' ON MUSIC MESA JUST LIKE TALBOTT USEO T' PLAY IT!

YER NUTS, HAWKINS! WE FRAMED JOHN TALBOTT INTO PRISON SEVEN YEARS AGO, AN' SIX MONTHS AGO HE WAS SHOT TRYIN' TO ESCAPE! TALBOTT'S DEAD!



QUIT WORRYIN'! MEBBE WE KIN TAKE A RIDE OUT THERE SOME DAY AN' EXPLORE TH MESA! RIGHT NOW... I'M GOIN' IN TUH **GUNSIGHT** FER SUPPLIES...

WAL... YOU GOT ME INTO TH' MESS AN' YOU GOT TALBOTT'S CIRCLE "T" RANCH! NOW... JES OON'T EVER TRY T' WALK OUT ON ME!



NOW LOOK, MIZ' TALBOTT! YER EARNIN' YER BOARD HOUSEKEEPIN' FER ME, BUT TH' KID AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'! IF YUH WANTA KEEP HIM AROUND HERE HE STARTS EARNIN' HIS GRUB! HE CAN COME INTA TOWN AN' LUG GROCERIES FER ME!

I'M SURE JOHNNY WILL HELP ALL HE CAN, MR. KELSEY!

OH SURE, SIR, I WANT TO WORK TO HELP, MOM!

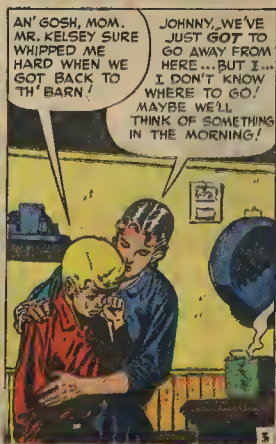


THAT'S EVER' THING WILKINS! OKAY, KID! TOTE THAT SACK TO TH' WAGON!

WAIT, JOHNNY... THAT'S A PRETTY BIG SACK, I'LL TOTE IT FER YE!



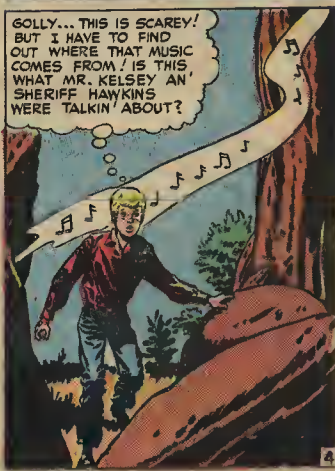




BUT JOHNNY DOESN'T WAIT UNTIL MORNING TO MAKE HIS PLANS ....



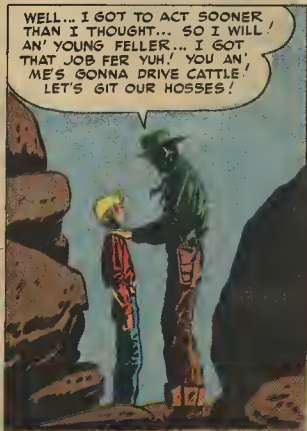
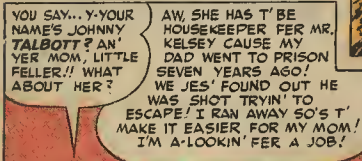
AND SUDDENLY, FROM NOWHERE JOHNNY HEARS THE STRAINS OF HIGH, THIN MUSIC WHISTLING THROUGH THE ROCKY CRAGS OF THE MESA...







JOHNNY TELLS THE KINDLY STRANGER HIS STORY.



BUT THESE ARE MR. KELSEY'S CATTLE! WHY ARE WE HERDING THEM INTO TOWN?

SON, WE'RE A-GONNA LET 'EM HAVE A FEAST OFF O' TH' PEOPLE'S FRONT LAWNS!

BUT THESE ARE MR. KELSEY'S CATTLE! WHY ARE WE HERDING THEM INTO TOWN?

SON, WE'RE A- GONNA LET 'EM HAVE A FEAST OFF O' TH' PEOPLE'S FRONT LAWNS!

GOSH, THAT SURE LOOKS FUNNY. I STILL DON'T SEE WHY WE DID IT!

WAL, SON, NOW KELSEY'LL HAVE T' COME T' TH' COURTHOUSE THIS AFTERNOON AN' PAY POUND-MONEY T' GIT THEM COWS BACK! THE SHERIFF'LL BE THERE TOO, CAUSE HE'LL ROUND 'EM UP!

CONFOUND IT! THEM'S KELSEY'S CATTLE, HE'LL PAY FER THIS!

STORE WAINSEN

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CONFOUND IT! THEM'S KELSEY'S CATTLE, HE'LL PAY FER THIS!

STORE WAINSEN

PER WID.

ON'S

NOW SON, YUH WANT A JOB?  
YOU RIDE ALL OVER TOWN AN'  
TO TH' NEARBY RANCHES 'GIT  
EVERYBODY YUH KIN TO BE IN  
THAT COURTROOM THIS  
AFTERNOON 'AN WHEN COURT'S  
OVER, I RECKON I'LL HAVE  
A REAL GOOD JOB FER YUH...  
FER TH' REST O' MY LIFE  
ANYWAYS!

PER WID.

ON'S

NOW SON, YUH WANT A JOB?  
YOU RIDE ALL OVER TOWN AN'  
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AFTERNOON 'AN WHEN COURT'S  
OVER, I RECKON I'LL HAVE  
A REAL GOOD JOB FER YUH...  
FER TH' REST O' MY LIFE  
ANYWAYS!



IN A FEW HOURS, THE RUGGED COURT ROOM IS FILLED WITH ANGRY CITIZENS, TURNING OUT TO SEE BEN KELSEY MEET STIFF JUSTICE!

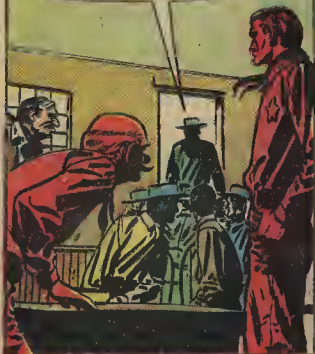
HAWKINS! WHY'D YOU IMPOUND MY CATTLE? WHY DIDN'T YA DRIVE 'EM BACK TO MY RANGE?

TAKE IT EASY, BEN! THE TOWNSPEOPLE ROUNDED 'EM UP, NOT ME! YOU GOTTA ACT LEGAL THIS TIME! PEOPLE IN TOWN HATE YOU FER YOUR HIGH-HANDED DEALINGS! NOW LET'S GO IN!



HARDLY HAS THE JUDGE SPOKEN, WHEN A STRANGE, THIN, HIGH MUSIC IS HEARD ... LIKE THE WIND ON MUSIC MESA!

HOWDY, FOLKS! YUH GOT TH' WRONG GENT! I'M TH' ONE WHO HERDED COWS INTA TOWN!



THE CASE OF THE TOWN OF GUNSIGHT VERSUS BEN KELSEY! CHARGE: CARELESS HERDIN' - CATTLE LOOSE IN TOWN STREET! BEN KELSEY, STAND AND TAKE TH' CHAIR! YOU GOTTA SHOW CAUSE WHY YOU SHOULDN'T PAY IMPOUNDIN' CHARGES AN' DAWGONE BIG FINE!



WHAT?? THEN I'M PLACIN' YOU UNDER ARREST! HOIST 'EM!

SHORE, SHERIFF! YOU CAN ARREST ME... AFTER I TAKE THE WITNESS CHAIR AN' TELL A FEW FACTS I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO TELL BEFORE!



FOLKS... THIS HERE LITTLE PARTY WAS  
ARRANGED SPECIAL SO'S YOU'D ALL  
COME! I WANT T' TELL YUH ABOUT  
A MAN NAMED JOHN TALBOTT  
WHO WAS FRAMED INTO PRISON  
FER MURDER SEVEN YEARS  
AGO WITHOUT EVEN TESTIFYIN'  
FROM THIS HERE CHAIR!



SEEMED TALBOTT HAD A VERY RICH  
RANCH ALONG WITH A PARTNER NAMED  
BUCK GRAHAM. ONE DAY GRAHAM  
DISAPPEARED, AND TALBOTT WAS  
FRAMED FER MURDER BY YER  
SHERIFF HAWKINS, HERE!



THIS IS IRREGULAR!  
I PROTEST....

SHUT UP,  
HAWKINS!

SIT  
DOWN,  
SHERIFF!

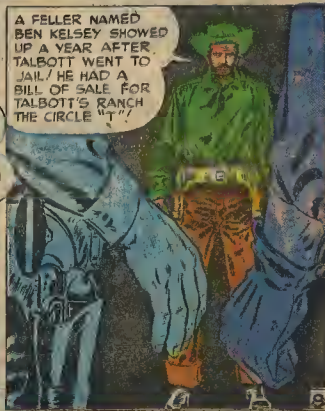
LET  
TH' MAN  
TALK!

THIS IS  
IRREGULAR!  
I ARREST  
YOU IN THE  
NAME OF...

SHUT UP, HAWKINS, OR  
DRAW! I'M TELLIN' A STORY  
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT  
OR NOT!



A FELLER NAMED  
BEN KELSEY SHOWED  
UP A YEAR AFTER  
TALBOTT WENT TO  
JAIL. HE HAD A  
BILL OF SALE FOR  
TALBOTT'S RANCH  
THE CIRCLE "T"!







YOU JUST SIGNED YER DEATH WARRANT, STRANGER!

I WARNED YUH I COULD DRAW! YER BOTH DEAD PIGEONS!



GOOD SHOOTIN', STRANGER! I KNOWED YOU IN MY STORE T'OTHER DAY! ARE YOU...?

YES, MR. WILKINS! I'M **JOHNNY TALBOTT**... HIDIN' BEHIND A BUSH!

**JOHNNY!**  
MY JOHNNY!





JOHN! AND I  
THOUGHT YOU  
WERE DEAD!

NOT DEAD, DARLING!  
VERY MUCH ALIVE...  
AND BACK HOME!

HEY!!...HE'S  
MY DAD!

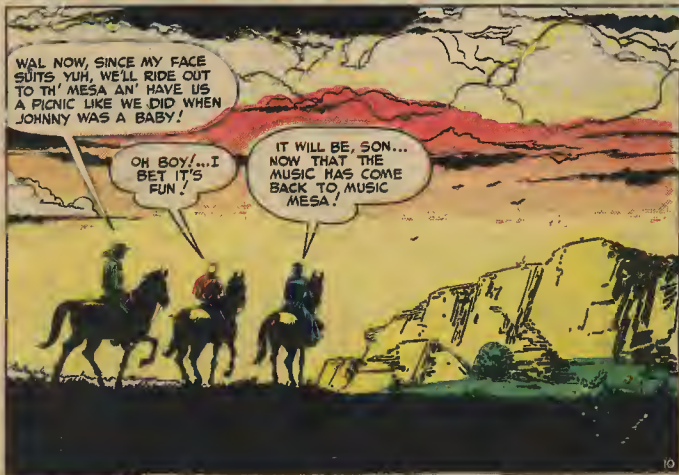
BACK AT THE CIRCLE "T," THE "OLD-NEW"  
OWNER HAS A LITTLE DUTY TO PERFORM.

WHAT DOES  
MY DAD  
LOOK LIKE,  
MOM?

I USED TO THINK HE WAS  
HANDSOME, HONEY! BUT I  
HAVEN'T SEEN HIS FACE  
IN SEVEN YEARS... I'M  
JUST AS INTERESTED AS  
YOU ARE!



WAL... SO'M I!  
BEEN HIDIN' BEHIND  
THIS BRUSH FOR  
MONTHS!



WAL NOW, SINCE MY FACE  
SUITS YUH, WE'LL RIDE OUT  
TO TH' MESA AN' HAVE US  
A PICNIC LIKE WE DID WHEN  
JOHNNY WAS A BABY!

OH BOY!...I  
BET IT'S  
FUN!

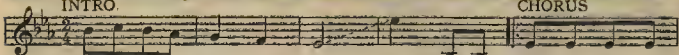
IT WILL BE, SON...  
NOW THAT THE  
MUSIC HAS COME  
BACK TO MUSIC  
MESA!



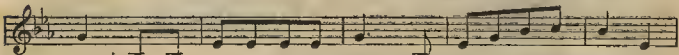


# INTRO.

# CHORUS



Oh I wish I was a  
Oh but hors - es have to  
So I would - n't be a



horse Here's the rea - son why, of course, He ne - ver has to go to  
work And get beat - en if they shirk, Per - haps I'd bet - ter go to  
horse. Here's the rea - son why, of course, He ne - ver gets to go to



school - - - - Oh I wish I was a cat, or a dog - gie I'd like  
school - - - - And a cat gets full of fleas, so do dog - gies if you  
school - - - - Who would be a cat or pup, all the time till they grow



that 'Cause they ne - ver have to go to school - - - - I'd  
please Yes I guess I'd bet - ter go to school - - - - A  
up? And they ne - ver get to go to school - - - - And



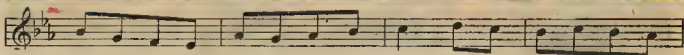
ev - en be a don - key with a voice that's just a fright, I'd  
don - key is a dumb one, and his bray - ing is a fright, And  
who would be a don - key with a voice that's such a fright? And



ev - en be a mon - key, well, at least 'til Fri - day night, they nev - er stu dy  
teach - er says the li - ons chase the mon - keys ev - ry night, I'd hate to be a  
who would be a mon - key and get gob - bled up at night? I'd ra - ther be just



$2 \times 2 = 4$



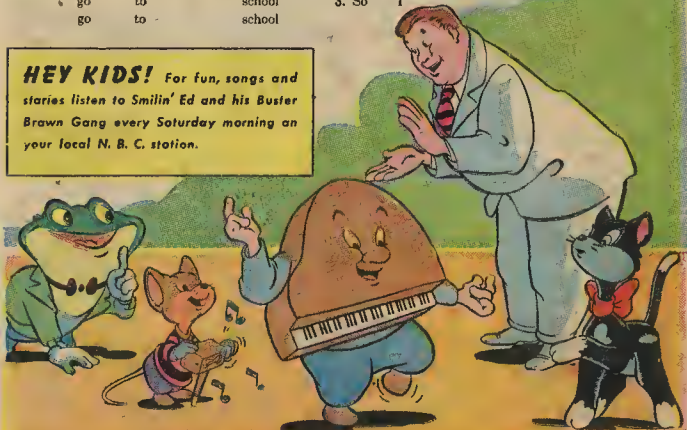
les sons but they get a long all right, And they ne- ver have to  
mon key when the li- on wants to bite, Yes, I think I'd bet- ter  
me, be- cause I get a long all right, And I real- ly like to



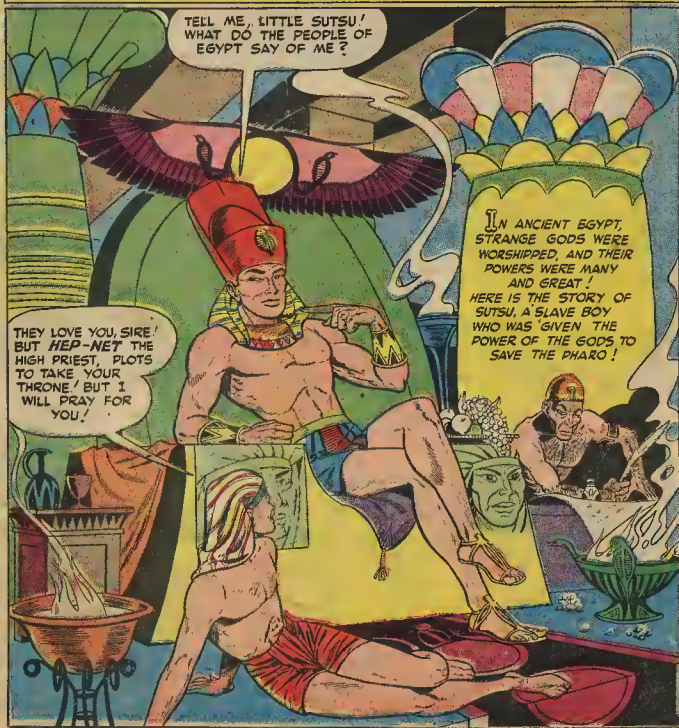
go	to	school
go	to	school
go	to	school

2. Oh but school  
3. So I

**HEY KIDS!** For fun, songs and stories listen to Smilin' Ed and his Buster Brawn Gang every Saturday morning on your local N. B. C. station.



# THE POWER OF THE GREAT CAT





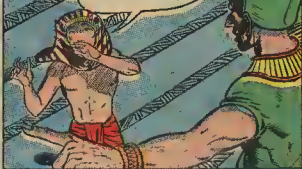
AND IN EGYPT, IT IS THE CUSTOM TO PRAY TO THE GOD, RA, IN HIS FABULOUS TEMPLE, WHEN ONE IS IN GRAVE NEED!



SURELY THE GREAT RA WILL HELP ME PROTECT THE PHARO!

WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, SLAVE BOY? AWAY... BEFORE I CALL THE WRATH OF THE GODS DOWN UPON YOUR HEAD!

HEP-NET! Y-YES, O HOLY ONE! I-I WILL LEAVE!



AND AS SUTSU SPEAKS, A STRANGE APPARITION SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE HIM!

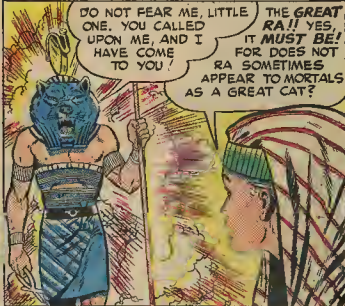
SUTSU FLEES TO THE PAPYRUS SWAMPS, TO BE ALONE ....

OH GREAT GOD RA, MASTER GOD OF THE HEAVENS! HEAR THE PRAYER OF SUTSU, THE SLAVE BOY! THE PHARO, ANKHAMAT, IS A GOOD MAN AND KINOLY! BUT HE IS BESET BY MANY ENEMIES! HELP HIM, GOOD RA, AND SHOW ME HOW I MAY HELP HIM, TOO?



DO NOT FEAR ME, LITTLE ONE. YOU CALLED UPON ME, AND I HAVE COME TO YOU!

THE GREAT RA!! YES, IT MUST BE! FOR DOES NOT RA SOMETIMES APPEAR TO MORTALS AS A GREAT CAT?



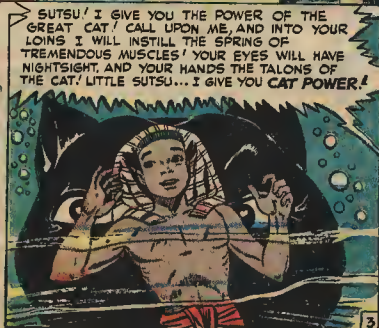
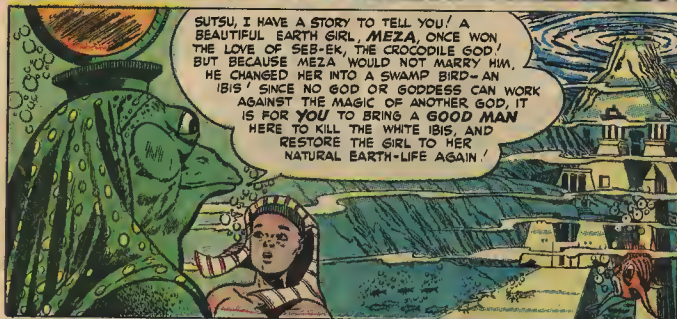
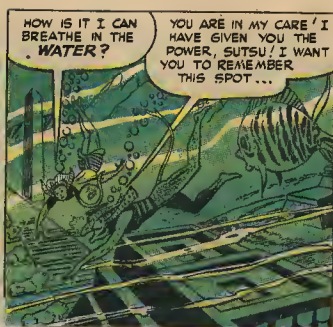
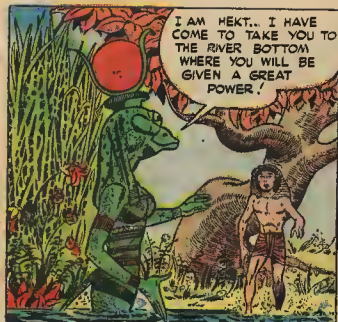
YOU ASK FOR HELP! SO BE IT! I WILL GIVE YOU A POWER TO HELP YOUR PHARO... BUT FIRST! WAIT UPON THE RIVER BANK! ANOTHER WILL COME TO SPEAK TO YOU!



AND AS SUTSU WAITS, SUDDENLY THE WATERS OF THE RIVER STIR, AND ANOTHER STRANGE VISITOR COMES TO HIM...

WH-WHO ARE YOU?





MEKKA--WE HAVE MUCH TO DO TO OVERTHROW ANKHAMAT. I CAN THINK OF NO WEAK POINTS ABOUT HIM!

ALWAYS THE PEOPLE SPEAK WELL OF HIM. THOUGH THEY SOMETIMES WONDER WHY HE DOES NOT GIVE THEM A QUEEN! THEY WOULD LIKE THE PHARO TO HAVE A SON!

OH GOOD RA... THE VOICE I HEAR IS THAT OF THE PHARO'S ENEMY, HEP-NET. GIVE ME NOW THE CAT POWER!



AND AS SUTSU SPEAKS, HE BECOMES A GREAT, BLACK CAT!



PERHAPS THAT IS THE WAY TO DISCREDIT THE PHARO, MEKKA! SPREAD THE WORD THAT THE PHARO DOES NOT TAKE A QUEEN BECAUSE HE WISHES TO KEEP THE GOLD OF THE KINGDOM FOR HIS OWN USES!

AIE! THAT MAY WELL TURN THE PEOPLE AGAINST HIM!



AS SUTSU HEARS THE PLOT, HE LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW TO WARN THE PHARO!

MEKKA... THAT SOUND... WHAT WAS IT?

JUST A CAT... I THINK!





MOST NOBLE PHARO, IT IS LONG SINCE YOU HAVE GONE INTO THE PAPYRUS REEDS WITH YOUR THROWING STICK! IF YOU WILL COME, I CAN SHOW YOU A PURE WHITE IBIS!

A PURE WHITE IBIS? NO, SUTSU, THE IBIS IS BLACK, AND WHITE ALWAYS! BUT I WILL GO WITH YOU!

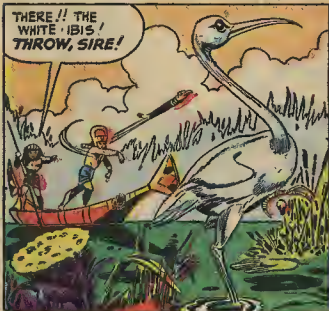


BE READY, SIRE! FOR SOON YOU WILL SIGHT THE WHITE IBIS!

I THINK YOU ARE WRONG, SUTSU, BUT A BIRD OF SOME SORT WE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY KILL!



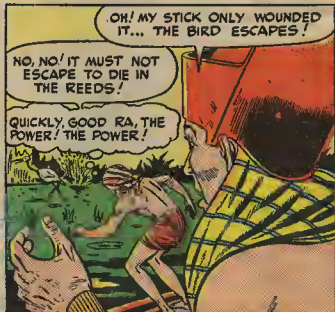
THERE!! THE WHITE IBIS! THROW, SIRE!



OH! MY STICK ONLY WOUNDED IT... THE BIRD ESCAPES!

NO, NO! IT MUST NOT ESCAPE TO DIE IN THE REEDS!

QUICKLY, GOOD RA, THE POWER! THE POWER!

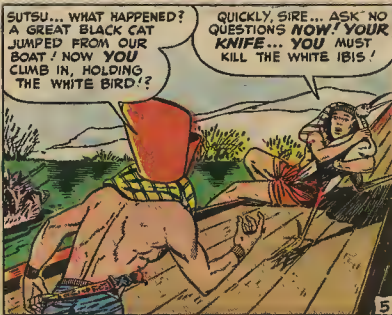


AND FROM WHERE SUTSU STOOD, A GREAT BLACK CAT NOW LUNGES!



SUTSU... WHAT HAPPENED? A GREAT BLACK CAT JUMPED FROM OUR BOAT! NOW YOU CLIMB IN, HOLDING THE WHITE BIRD!?

QUICKLY, SIRE... ASK NO QUESTIONS NOW! YOUR KNIFE... YOU MUST KILL THE WHITE IBIS!



THE IBIS! WHEN MY KNIFE TOUCHED IT SUDDENLY IT BECAME THIS BEAUTIFUL GIRL!

YES, SIRE...HER NAME IS MEZA! LET US RETURN TO THE PALACE WITH HER AND I WILL TELL YOU ALL!



AND SIRE, THE WHITE IBIS WAS REALLY THIS GIRL, TRANSFORMED BY THE MAGIC OF SEBEK THE CROCODILE GOD INTO THE WHITE BIRD! WOULD SHE NOT MAKE A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN FOR EGYPT, SIRE?

WERE I NOT THE HAND TO BRING HER BACK TO HER OWN LIFE, I WOULD NOT BELIEVE IT! YES, SUTSU...PERHAPS SHE WOULD BE A LOVELY QUEEN FOR EGYPT!

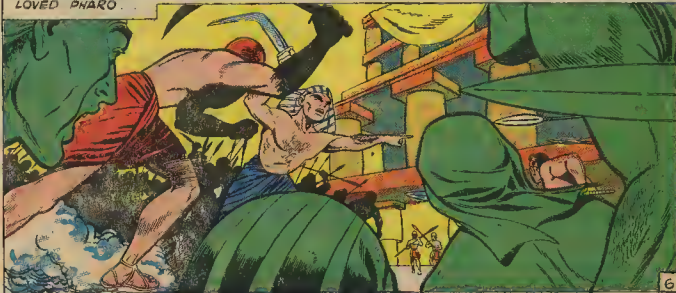


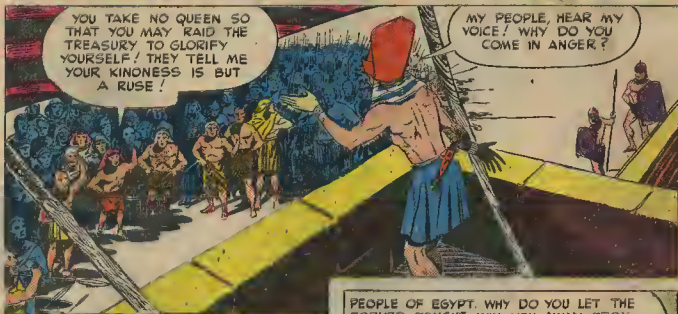
AND WHILE MEZA SLOWLY ACCUSTOMS HERSELF TO LIFE AGAIN AS A HUMAN BEING INSTEAD OF A BEAUTIFUL WHITE BIRD, THE VICIOUS MEKKA GOES AMONG THE PEOPLE SOWING HIS SEEDS OF HATE!



HA! A GREAT PHARO WE HAVE! I KNOW! I HAVE IT TRUTHFULLY FROM HIGH SOURCES! WHY DOES HE NOT TAKE A QUEEN? BECAUSE HE WILL SHARE THE TREASURE OF THE KINGDOM WITH NO ONE!

IN TIME MEKKA'S POISON TONGUE BRINGS RESULTS... AND THE PEOPLE TURN ON THEIR WELL-LOVED PHARO.







MEP-NET AND MEKKA WATCH THE CROWD AND SEE THEIR CAREFULLY-LAID PLANS GO AWRY...

BY THE GODS! WHERE HAS THIS WOMAN COME FROM?— SHE HAS RUINED OUR PLANS! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

THERE IS BUT ONE THING!— I WILL KILL THE PHARO!



BUT—AS MEKKA PREPARES TO STRIKE, SUTSU GLIDES UP BEHIND HIM!

MEKKA IS ABOUT TO DO EVIL... BUT MY CAT-POWER WILL STOP HIM!

THROW MEKKA, AND LET **DEATH** BE YOUR TARGET!



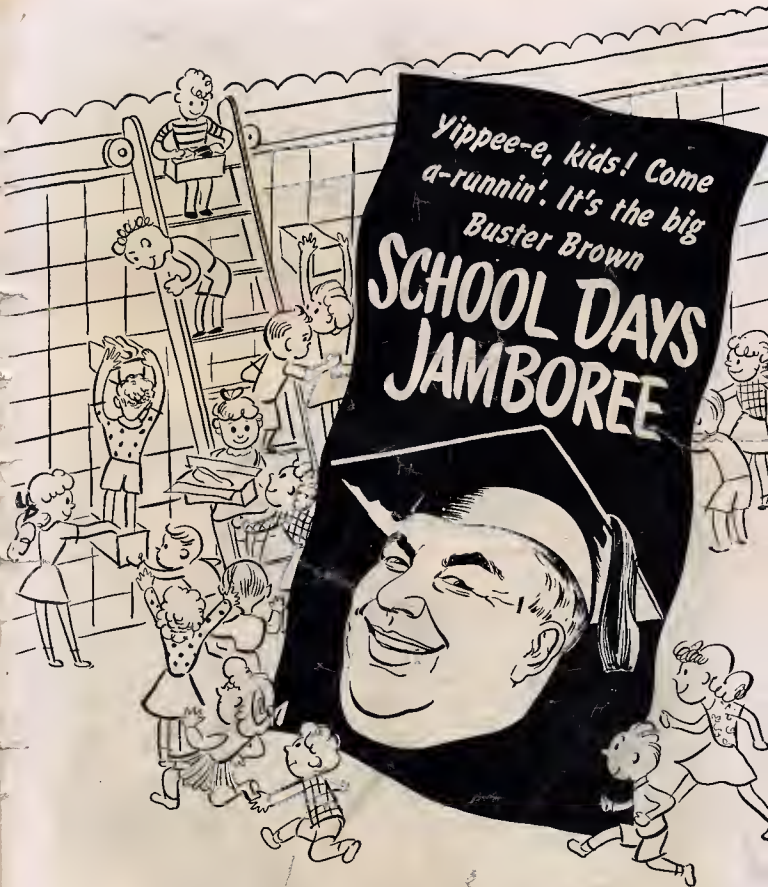
GREAT RA AGAIN I CALL FOR THE POWER OF THE CAT... AND TO RID EGYPT OF HER WORST ENEMY!





AND THEN, WITH SHOCKING EFFICIENCY,  
THE GREAT CAT LUNGES FORWARD,  
FORCING THE TWO PLOTTERS FROM THE  
PALACE ROOF TO THEIR DEATHS---





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